hand, tell him where he is weak, and show him how to exercise in order to overcome that weakness. We need that man here. There is great danger of "overdoing" to men not accustomed to gym work. The straining of one little muscle may mean a great deal. We must accordingly guard against this by asking the trustees to secure a physical trainer and as quickly as possible.

As one of the professors remarked one day, we are a decidedly dependent set of boys. Many things that would have been of great benefit have fallen through because no one would take the responsibility. No one seems willing to step out and say "Here I'll rush this thing through." Every one hangs back and waits for a leader and then when one does step up and take the lead, he is looked on as a marvel. But he is not. Any place else he would be an every-day, wide-awake, business fellow, but not a prodigy. What we lack are "hustlers." We need leaders ready to take some responsibility on themselves. We can not all be leaders, but we can all be "hustlers," and help the man who leads. Wake up, adopt a business like method of pushing things through, and see how much better you feel.

Field-day is past and we can see its shortcomings and talk of ways to improve. By a mere stroke of luck we had good weather. It was too late in the season. Now why wouldn't it be an excellent plan to have a Spring Field-day. Set the time for perhaps the last of May as the weather is good then. This time we had too many events. One never hears of a tub-race, kicking foot-ball,
batting base ball, and the like in the field sports of athletic clubs. The plan we would suggest for the Spring is this: Have the several dashes, half-mile walk, the jumps, and the finals of a previous tennis tournament, in the morning; in the afternoon, putting shot, throwing the hammer, mile run, and a baseball game. The boys would have all winter to train and could use the gym. apparatus for that purpose. We hope this will meet with favor.

The reporters on the Chicago Herald are certainly blessed with imaginations which far outshine Verne or Rider Haggard. Last Monday's paper came out with a column article headed "Hazed by the Girls," in which a most vivid account was given of the recent little frolics out here. The events were so changed around and everything so generally mixed up that it read like a fairy tale to the students here. It represented Dr. Seeley as very much worked up over the state of affairs and intimated that the firm hand of Doctor Roberts would smooth things over. We are much indebted to the Herald for its faithful (?) account of our affairs and shall await its coming every day with feverish anxiety to see what we are doing. Several passages were misquoted from the STENTOR. Articles having nothing to do with the classes in any way, were turned so as to illustrate the frightful feeling between the classes. We, however, thank the Herald for giving us so much space, however distorted the story.

It would seem that when young men enter college, that childish spirit of vandalism would be laid aside. It is alas not so, as the Librarian in this college can testify. The papers and magazines in the reading room are shamefully mutilated. Whole pages are cut out of the papers, and full page illustrations and even entire articles are carved out of magazines. There is no doubt but that students are responsible for this. The Librarian is powerless to stop it. It rests with the honor of the boys. These magazines are sold to the highest bidder for the year, after being left in the reading room a short time. Those who buy them get what? A mutilated volume with the back torn off, the illustrations cut out and in many cases half the reading matter gone. It is a disgrace to the school to have such things done, and any one capable of such a little mean act ought not to enjoy an education. But the only way to stop it is for each man to do his part. Let it be a question of honor. Feel yourself above doing such a thing and we will have a decent reading-room. Some of this may have been mere thoughtlessness, but boys of such an age should not be thoughtless.

FICTION FOR COLLEGIANS.

It is the custom generally, in the larger colleges, for the literary societies to provide themselves with libraries consisting chiefly of books on sports, and of current and light fiction. This kind of literature is never provided by the college authorities any more than they would buy Puck, Life, and Judge for the students. I think the literary societies here could very easily make a good start at a library of this kind this fall. Many of the town's people would give assistance in money and books, and, by some special appropriation from the friends of the societies, a very respectable beginning might be made. I should be pleased to do what I could for any such project. H. M. STANLEY.

In connection with this article of Mr. Stanley's, we would say that we think this is the solution of the question. One of the professors also gave practically the same views. He stated that where he attended college, the two societies formed a library association of this kind and by entertainments, subscriptions from the town's people, and donations they formed very soon the nucleus for a good library. Now they have about 3,000 volumes of standard fiction, travel, sports, and poetry. The societies here could do the
same; either have separate libraries or combine. An entertainment or two could be given for the benefit of the scheme, and a respectable start made. As it is now there is no appropriation by the trustees for this branch of literature, nor is there apt to be, as scientific and classical works are needed. A chance like this for securing good reading material ought not to be let slip.

**IT WAS RATHER DISAPPOINTING.**

**THE GAME WITH BELOIT AND ITS CHIEF FEATURES.**

The second league foot-ball game of the season was played here Saturday, Oct. 31. It was a rather poorly played game, the element of luck taking a prominent part. We won, but the score was close enough to make us uneasy until the end was reached. A high wind prevailed throughout the whole afternoon, making kicking almost impossible. The day was so disagreeable that but a comparatively small crowd witnessed the contest. Play began at 3:15 P. M. with Profs. Bridgman and Williams, umpire and referee. The first points were scored 15 minutes after the game began. The ball had been pushed 10 or 15 yards into Beloit’s territory, when McNary, getting it, ran around the end and made a touch-down. King kicked a goal. Score 6—0. Soon after King made another touch-down but failed to kick a goal. Score 10—0. Beloit now brought the ball into the middle of the field, and, by good work, made a touch-down just before time was called, but failed to kick a goal. Score 10—4.

In the second half, both teams showed signs of weakening and appeared rather fagged. Beloit kept the ball in Lake Forest’s territory nearly the entire time, but was unable to score. Nothing worthy of note was accomplished in this half and time was called with the score 10—4 in favor of Lake Forest. Beloit played a very gentlemanly game and, while naturally sore over their defeat, yet accepted it with good grace. Our boys, had they “put up” the game they did with Evanston, would have showed Beloit under. But it seemed to be an off-day all around for them. Gailley had hardly recovered from the Evanston game nor had Flint. The latter started in to play centre but his shoulder soon troubled him, so he was forced to quit, and Thom took his place. He was also hurt and Hunt played centre the rest of the game. The umpiring and refereeing was perfectly fair and impartial and generally acceptable to both sides. Madison and Evanston played a tie game at Milwaukee the same day. This makes the race for the flag more interesting than ever.

**A GOOD SUGGESTION.**

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 6, 1891.

To the Editor of The Stentor:—

I wish to make a suggestion through the columns of your paper; a suggestion which, I think, makes it more interesting than ever.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

While a student at L. F. I always took an active interest in the welfare of the college and the societies. As I look back upon my society work, I feel thankful for what I had and sorry that I did not better improve the great opportunities it offered me. But there seemed to be something lacking in the college and society life. I do not intend to offer anything to supply this lack, but something which I think might counteract it.

The rivalry between the two societies is great. Now rivalry in itself is not bad; but when it sacrifices one good for a lesser one, it becomes an evil.

In the present custom of campaigning for new members for the societies, there are two patent evils. First, the sacrificing of a brotherly spirit between the societies and the producing of such a rivalry that makes it impos-
sible to work together to good advantage. It destroys true college spirit. Second, the evil to the societies themselves. There have been cases where men seemed to be almost coerced to join a society. Now a man entering any organization under coercion certainly cannot act as heartily for the best interests of the society as one who has entered voluntarily. Membership in a society should be a thing to be sought for. The society should not go around begging men to become members. As soon as it does this it lowers its dignity and high standard.

What I would suggest, then, is the total abolition of the old, worn-out system of campaigning for new members. This could only be done by the enactment of a treaty between the societies, which should forbid any such electioneering on the part of any member, and should impose a heavy penalty for its violation. Now to enable incoming students to learn about the societies small pamphlets could be published and distributed among the new men at the beginning of the year. Thus full knowledge of the societies would be gained; the men would feel greater satisfaction in being left alone to make their own choice; and the societies would be benefitted by the reception of those who had sought membership for the sake of the society itself.

I offer this merely as a suggestion in the hope that it may be given consideration. It is early in the year and the matter could now be agitated and well arranged for the opening of college next fall.

A. M. Candee, '92.

WHAT IT'S LIKE.

A BRIEF IDEA OF A REPORTER'S LIFE.

In the first place let me say that a reporter's life isn't at all like what most people imagine it to be. Just as a popular delusion has in times past portrayed the pedagogue as a spectacled tyrant whose chief business was to wrinkle up his classic brow in ominous frowns and with his ferule warm the nether portion of some unlucky wight's anatomy—so another popular delusion of today, clothes our modern reporter with the combined attributes of a king, millionaire and Chicago alderman—makes his business a sort of a little pleasure jaunt from day to day, and his pathway through life a veritable bed of big "six for a dollar" Marshal Niel roses or velvety "Junior" pansies. Where the dear public ever managed to get hold of such a delusive idea has always been a perpetual puzzle to every "pencil pusher," for truthfully speaking, so far as dress, manners and ordinary conversation are concerned, a more unostentatious class of the genus homo does not exist. With regard to the easy times and delightful privileges they are supposed to enjoy let me say that even to a greater degree than is required in most professions, a reporter's work, in order to be a success, demands from him a healthful body, a clear brain, a cheerful disposition, courtesy and self-control, self-denial, if duty calls for it, and above all else a dogged "get there somehow" spirit, which will enable him to grapple fearlessly with every obstacle that he may encounter in his hunt for news. Here, as in every successful career, hard work and common sense are the virtues that raise the newspaper man above the ordinary level. The greatest compliment which can be paid a reporter by his chief is to call him a "rustler"—the deepest disgrace which can befall him is to get "scooped" i. e. to have some other reporter get hold of a valuable piece of news before he does.

Upon crossing the threshold which leads into reporterial life, the embryo journalist learns for the first time, several things which he never knew before. Some fine morning, as with quaking knees and thumping heart he stands in the "inner sanctum" of that august personage yelected the "city editor"—his head
THE STENTOR.

42

filled with nice, bright, intelligent things to say, and his pockets stuffed with "the best of recommendations" from all conceivable sources, he learns to his intense surprise that "recommendations cut no figure in this business" and that the less he talks and the more he says, the better he will help his cause along. If the city editor really needs a man and likes the general appearance of the applicant, in most cases he will give him a trial on the spot, and then if the would-be reporter has any "hustling" abilities, is the time for him to bring them to the front at once. Like the small boy who is pitched bodily into some cold, deep pool of water and told to "sink or swim," so our young news-gatherer is thrown out upon the cold, suspicious old world and left to his own wit, tact, courtesy and common sense for failure or success. "Make friends" should be the leading motto of his reportorial life, for as a natural consequence, the larger his circle of acquaintances in the city, the greater will be the amount of news he is able to "turn in." And in order to make friends he must strive to lay aside all egotism, personal prejudice and vain pride. Like Paul he should become "all things with all men" and yet like him again no element of hypocrisy should be allowed to enter into conduct.

Another popular delusion which haunts the public mind, is that one which represents the reporter as a person of unlimited "cheek" and "gall." It is true that the very nature of his business requires him to push himself forward to a greater degree perhaps than would be tolerated in strictly social circles, but if brazen impudence and bare-faced effrontery are synonymous with "cheek" and "gall," they are as far from being requisites to reportorial success, as silk tiles are from enhancing the beauty of classic Senioric profiles, and the addle-pated reporter who doesn't grasp this axiom "immediately if not sooner," finds out in short order, that like the man who drives the hearse, "he isn't in it." To show the fallacy of this popular idea, a little incident suggests itself. The writer was one day sitting in the private office of Col. Bobeleter, Secretary of the Treasury for the State of Minnesota, when without even the ghost of a rap the door was pushed open, and a newly-blossomed "pencil pusher" whose experience was limited to about twenty-four short hours, stepped forward with a self-satisfied grin and slapping the Colonel familiarly on the shoulder accosted him with, "Hello Colonel! What d'ye know this morning?" The worthy Secretary, who is a very dignified man both in appearance and manners, wheeled slowly around in his chair, scrutinized the young man carefully from head to foot, then without a word turned about again to his writing. In the meanwhile the aforesaid young man was gradually going through all the various coloring processes supposed to attend the boiling of a lobster and when the scrutiny was at an end the sickliest smile I ever saw spread over his features, as with a pitiful attempt at a wink in my direction he turned and made for the door. Comment is unnecessary, but it is safe to say that the young man had been taught a lesson in common courtesy and that the next time he called upon that office, he changed his introductory tactics.

Every reporter upon the staff of a large daily has assigned to him what is known as his "run." By this term is meant the peculiar kind of news he is to gather and the locality given him to work in. For example we have the "court-house run" in which all legal news must be collected; the "police run" with headquarters at some station house, where fires, murders, accidents, suicides and everything in that line must be looked after; the "hotel run" where the arrival of distinguished persons must be noted and newsy corridor gossip jotted down; the "political run" where wily politicians and candidates for election honors are button-holed
and made to spout forth what newspaper men facetiously term "political twaddle," and last but not least the "society reporter" whose business it is to chronicle leading events in social circles. In addition to these regular "runs" there are the "special correspondents" who are sent out on "assignments" anywhere and everywhere even as Henry M. Stanley was briefly told in New York to "go to Africa and find Livingstone."

The sun around which these reportorial satellites revolve is that mighty personage known as the "city editor." He it is who says to this man "go and he goeth; and to another, come and he cometh"—he it is who, with his murderous blue pencil cuts out page after page of brilliant (?) witticisms and lofty ideas, and inscribes beneath the article the legend, "Boil this down to a paragraph." Yet he too was once at the foot of the reportorial ladder and some day when the "copy" is all in and things have been going smoothly, we see him leaning back in his easy chair with his feet perched upon the desk, the smoky wreath from a fragrant Havana curling about his care-worn features, as surrounded by the "boys" he becomes for the time being one of their number again and enters with broad hearted sympathy, gained from personal experience, into all of their trials and triumphs.

Space will not permit me to tell of the hearty Bohemian fellowship that exists among them—the temptations and difficulties which beset their pathway more perhaps, than in any other profession, their truly heroic work in perilous crises and their real devotion to their chosen occupation, but when the muster-roll brings forth such names as Greeley, Grady, Keenan and Stanley, their noble, useful lives speak louder for their profession than the most eloquent eulogy from tongue or pen. CHARLES ALFRED FOSS.

COLLEGE.

Mrs. Flinn, mother of Miss Loveridge, a former member of '93, died last week.

Prof. Bridgman was ill last week and for a few days was unable to attend his recitations.

Mr. J. A. Bloomingston was compelled to go home on account of sickness Nov. 2, where he remained over a week.

Excited Sophomore (to Freshman after the scrap at the Seminary): "Yes, you have a nice class, even your girls aren't gentlemen!"

"Siegfried" has retired from the organ-bench and a Mr. Wey, from the Baptist Emanuel church, Chicago, has taken his place.

The University club met at Dr. Roberts, Tuesday evening, the 10th. Mr. Jenkin Lloyd-Jones gave a lecture on "George Eliot." The Senior class was present.

The apparatus is being set up in the gym. and the water mains connected, and very soon we will have in full reality what for so long has been a fleeting dream to trustee, faculty and student.

The new bell in the church is a beauty and fills a long-felt want. A bell service was held Sunday evening, the 1st, at which Prof. Halsey read a paper on the part the bell has played in history.

C. A. Foss occupied the pulpit of the First Presbyterian Church, Belvidere, Ill., Sunday, Nov. 15.
The Beloit game showed our team just what they needed, and possibly it was a good thing that we came so near losing it. If we had played the game we played at Evanston the score might easily have been 40—0.

Saturday, Nov. 7, the Juniors had a spread in the Alethian Hall, which was highly enjoyed by all. Miss Bea Taylor was the donor and every one said that the spread was worthy of her, which was certainly the highest praise possible.

Thursday, Nov. 5, being a fine evening, Messrs. Harris and Bird took a long ride into the country with several Freshmen and Juniors. They enjoyed it immensely although Mr. Harris was somewhat overcome by fatigue after the return.

The Art institute met at Mr. Larned's Tuesday evening, the 3rd. A crayon lecture on "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" was given by Mr. French, of Chicago. The music was a violin solo by Miss Clarke, of Chicago, accompanied by Miss Roberts.

Hallowe'en has come and gone. The boys were so worn out after the Beloit game that little was done. A little vandalism was indulged in, in burning some of H. C. Durand's fence. The "Senator" had a whole regiment with loaded guns, watching his premises, but despite this the boys played a few festive tricks on him.

The Sophomore class, after winning the flag race Field-day, decided to have their spread on Thursday evening, the 5th, at Caterer Williams. The Freshmen and Juniors decided they were hungry, too, and attempted to make away with the "feed." Not succeeding however in this, they captured two of the Sophs, Bird and "Frank" Harris, tied them, shoved them into a carriage and took them driving far into the country. They were brought back after the spread was over. This would have been a very good scheme if the Freshmen alone had done it. We rather think it below Junior dignity however to engage in anything of the kind. Hereafter '93 should let '95 do her own scraping.

FERRY HALL.

Miss Pearl Tilford, class of '93, spent Sunday, the 8th, at Ferry Hall.

Rev. Mr. Marshall, of Marion, Iowa, dined with his daughter at Ferry Hall Friday.

Misses Julia Lyman, Nonie Williams, and Abbie Platt visited their many friends at Ferry Hall last week.

Miss Ruby Adams, Miss Beach, and Miss Jane Williams, visited at their home in the city, Sunday, the 15th.

The "Shakespeare party" which was to have taken place Hallowe'en was postponed until Thanksgiving week.

The two serenades recently given by the Zeta Epsilon Glee Club, were thoroughly appreciated by the inmates of Ferry Hall.

Miss Beatrice Taylor, Miss Carrie Titus, and Miss Hallie Hall went as delegates to the Y. W. C. A. convention, held at Champaign, Thursday, Nov. 13.

Miss Mildred Lyon entertained Miss Kittie Welles of Chicago over Tuesday. Miss Lilian Robinson enjoyed Field-day with her Lake Forest friends.

Dr. McClure led chapel exercises Wednesday morning and extended to the members of Ferry Hall an invitation to a reception at his home Friday afternoon.

Several of the Second floor girls have formed themselves into what is known as the "E. S. Club." They gave a very dainty feast Hallowe'en in honor of Misses Lyman and Welles.
The pride of the Senior class rose several degrees when in Psychology the other day one member joyfully exclaimed: "Why, Professor! I really believe I begin to understand it a little."

Hallowe'en was observed very quietly at Ferry Hall, with no disastrous results. We are glad to see that young men really do learn by experience sometimes, as was manifest in the way they carefully deposited their hats and overcoats under their chairs Saturday evening. Ask the girls who "got left" that time.

Mrs. Yaggy's address before the Ferry Hall girls, Friday evening, the 6th, was much enjoyed by them. Her subject was "The Charming Girl" and she certainly treated her beautifully. She showed wherein a girl was charming and stated some rules that even the angels of the other sex could follow to advantage. It was beautifully written and deserved all the praise it received.

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ACADEMY.

TRI KAPPA.

Robert Morris, ex-'92, is now teaching school in Portage, Wis.

A. B. Mitchell, who was for a term a member of '91, is at present in Chicago.

Tri Kappa extends a hearty welcome to the new instructor of Science, Prof. Phillips.

Mae Hoyne, well known among us, is now a member of the class of '95, at Williams College.

Fred. Rising, ex-'93, is now engaged in Ayers & Wygant's piano store on Wabash Ave., Chicago.

The Senior Class meets with Prof. Smith each Monday eve to engage in the study of the orations of Webster.

Speaking about Beloit, what a lot of gentlemen they had in their eleven; it was refreshing to play against them.

Robert Humphries decided not to return to L. F. A. this fall, but employs his time in Marshall Field's Wholesale Department.

Claffin, who was a member of L. F. A. last year, is now in Chicago preparing for the stage. He expects to make L. F. a visit soon.

Roy Rockwell, an old friend and schoolmate of N. W. Flint, made him a short visit on the 31st. Rockwell played full-back on the Beloit team.

C. B. Oliver, one of the best men who ever filled our President's chair, is at present engaged in the coal business at his home in Escanaba, Mich.

R. H. Bishop has changed his abode; formerly he dwelt within the too sacred precincts of Mitchell Hall, but now he tarries within the none too sacred precincts of Academia.

In the accounts of the recent Princeton—Univ. of Penn. game on the 7th, the Philadelphia papers stated that the best playing was done by Poe and Flint. Flint was an L. F. cad but a few weeks ago.

Prof. Smith has a new scheme and a good one, pending before the two societies. The proposed plan is that a lecture upon some interesting topic be given before a joint meeting of the two societies, once every month.

Overheard at the Seminary on Wednesday afternoon.

New Girl to Old Girl:— "Say, what are those boys doing over here?"

O. G. "Oh, I suppose they are after nuts."

N. G. "Nuts! what kind of nuts?"

O. G. "Chestnuts, I guess."

N. G. "Oh, are you one of them?"

We regret very much that Prof. Farrington, on account of illness, is not with us this term. We understand he is an excellent singer and would fill exactly the gap, in our faculty, that now yawns. Apropos of sing-
ing, why not follow the plan instituted during the week of prayer and organize a choir—in other words concentrate forces so that there will be something for the majority to follow.

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GAMMA SIGMA.

A new student, H. Sendler, was enrolled this week.

A new professor of sciences, Mr. Phillips, has arrived.

Paul Owsley, who has been on the sick-list, is again among us.

Mrs. Ferry honored Gamma Sigma with a call at the last meeting.

Carver employs his Saturdays in learning the intricacies of the clothing trade at Putnam's.

The Tri Kappa's are soon to have a new bulletin board, and it is expected they will excel the Gamma Sigma.

The fourth form has elected officers, and adopted canes and colors. The colors are old blue. Mr. Halbert is class president.

The faculty has most decidedly sat down on the custom of "doing up rooms." This was due to some occurrence on Hallowe'en.

Prof. Palmer intends during the year to give some of his classes lectures on subjects of interest with which they meet in their work.

Gamma Sigma has received its new bulletin board. The board is a very neat one, and the universal comment is that it is a beauty.

Reports for the first half term have just been made out. Some of the fellows may feel a little sore, but the reports in general are quite creditable.

Who was it that lost his way a few nights ago, while coming from the late train, and wandered about until 2:00 a. m., before reaching his domicile?

A new rule has been established in regard to church attendance:—If a person cannot attend church he must secure an excuse from the house master before church-time.

Prof. Mendel has started a German table at Academia. Every fellow who uses English in asking for anything is fined one cent, and the proceeds go toward a "spread."

Albrecht deserves special mention for the good report which he received. The gentleman carries twenty-seven hours of work, and received ninety or above in all but one study.

The fourth form oratory class, which has just organized, will meet on Monday evenings at the residence of Principal Smith. The subjects for study are the speeches of Daniel Webster.

The following "poem" was found near the Sem. Although the contribution was undoubtedly involuntary, we hope when the author recognizes her production that she will accept our sincere thanks for same:

Who is it that is always nigh?
Who takes the part of an expert spy?
Who makes the girls on the fourth floor fly?
Miss ———

Who is it that walks the carpeted floor?
Who gently taps at every door?
Who makes herself a terrible bore?
Miss ———

Who meets us at the staircase rail?
Who bids us follow in her trail
Until the sight of her is stale?
Miss ———

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PERSONAL

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AMONG THE ALUMNI.

'92. Fred. McLoney is working for A. C. McClurg & Co.

'91. E. F. Dodge visited Dixon a short time ago on business.
THE STENTOR.

'90. Miss Abbie E. Goodale is teaching school in Indian Territory.

Prof. Robert King, of Emporia, Kan., was a recent visitor of Prof. Stuart.

'93. Miss Emma Gilchrist is attending Converse College in Spartanburg, S. C.

'91. H. E. Royce is at home in Oconto, Wis., spending part of his time working at civil engineering.

'88. J. L. Taylor, who graduated from the Academy in '88, owns an interest in a drug store in Clinton, Ia.

'86. G. E. Thompson spent the summer traveling in Europe. His church at Wilmington, Del., is to be dedicated this fall.

'79. B. Fay Mills, who graduated from Lake Forest College in '79, is conducting union services in Chicago on the West Side.

Dr. Green, President of Paynette Academy, visited Dr. Roberts recently. He is pleased with Lake Forest and will doubtless send some students here to College.

'83. Rev. J. W. Millar, who has been preaching in Onarga, Ill., goes soon to Deer Lodge, Mont., to take charge of a church. He will also be connected with the College of Montana, a Presbyterian institution there.

The following is from "Harper's Weekly:" "Princeton's latest half-back is Flint, who has not been doing much recently owing to slight injuries. As a heavy, plunging, line-breaking back, he has the stuff in him to make a success and if he is not taken up into the line the chances are good we shall see him in some part of the big game. He makes a hard man to tackle when at speed and bucks the line in the most approved style. I understand Flint has the approval of "Snake" Ames, Princeton's greatest full-back; if so there can be little question of the man's promise."

Y. M. C. A.

H. E. HOUSE.

A carpet and fifteen chairs have been purchased for room 26.

The Bible study table at which 20 can be seated is donated by last year's Bible class.

"Half Hours with the Bible" will be the name of the series of half hour Bible studies to begin at 7:00 Thursday evening, Nov. 19. The object of the study will be to gain a general knowledge of the Bible, how to study and how to use it. Topics such as the following will be taken up: divisions of the Bible; object of the Bible; helps and how to use them; Bible marking; study of the Bible by books; topical study of the Bible; drill in handling the Bible.

Any one will be welcome to the class who will agree to attend regularly unless necessarily hindered. All who are not in either of the other classes, who are desirous of getting help themselves, or aiding in the Bible work of the Association, are especially invited to unite with this class.

EXCHANGES.

The class orator at Amherst this year will be a negro.

Ann Arbor will play football with Cornell in Chicago Nov. 28th.

The Yale Glee and Banjo Clubs will take a trip through the west and south during the Christmas holidays.

Evanston is trying to raise $3,500 from alumni and students for the erection of a grand stand on the athletic field.

Although the college men number less than 1 per cent of the voters, they fill 69 per cent of the higher offices of the country.

The last few numbers of the Round Table contain a very ingenious story entitled the "Torpedo Ship," written by one of the lower class men.
The *Yellow and Blue* is the very latest college weekly. It is published by the fraternities of the University of Michigan and takes the place of the old *Chronicle-Argonaut*. We wish it success.

The new Yale gymnasium will be one of the finest buildings of the kind in this country when completed. The front is of terracotta, and the main stairway of marble. It will cost $200,000.

Dr. Stetson, President of Des Moines College, has announced that students who fall in love with each other during the term are violating the College rules and are liable to severe discipline.—*Édé.*

The attendance at Michigan University will this year be the greatest in its history, and the largest in the country, being not far from 2,800. The numbers at Yale and Princeton are 1,300 and 1,200, respectively.

The *Macaliester Echo* makes a lively objection to a statement of the *Stentor* concerning the "breaking up" of that college, and loudly protests that she is not defunct. Yes, quite so—"not dead, but sleeping."

The *Corpuscle*, published by the students of Rush Medical, has reached us. It contains a great deal of interesting matter, besides sketches of Drs. Ross and Allen, illustrated with two full page plates. The paper is a credit to the editors and to the institution which it represents.

We wish to call attention to the *Nassau Literary Magazine*, which may be found in the reading room. It is, as its name indicates, of a strictly literary character, and its 70 pages are filled with profitable reading. The "Lit." was founded by the Princeton class of '42, and is always conducted by the Senior class.

The exchange editor was almost prostrated some time ago by reading the scorching criticism passed on the *Stentor* by the Rockford Seminary *Magazine*. It was what is usually called a "stunner," and to make matters worse, it was entirely unexpected. We can see no possible reason for it except that our ideas differ as to the aim and scope of a college paper. Each college is the judge of what is best suited to its own field, and the *Stentor* is almost as good a judge of its own affairs as the mighty periodical which is gotten up by the young ladies at Rockford.

**Our Business Directory.**

—Subscribe for the Annual.
—Go to Blackman Bros. for neckwear right in line with the *Varsity* colors.
—H. D. Orr, the new photographer at Waukegan, gives splendid satisfaction.
—Frank E. Parcells keeps as fine a stock of roses as you will find anywhere. Opposite the training club.
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